

Get Her In Tha Mood

Twista

Since I'm blown let me flex this
If its somethin on ya mind recline and check this
So smooth not reckless
We can get high and ride from Chi to Texas
Give the game up since I came up put my name up
Check out the rhythm
Make the mob wanna flame up
Struck a match or a lighta(lighter)
And listen to a young rida(rider)
On the side of Pimp double tril
Make you lighter than a feather in yo DOB hat
Bitch now listen can you solve that
I can tell you were the mob at
At the click cuttin' somethin were the broads at
Thinkin naw playa
Smokin weed till its all out
We can fall back
Shootin dice fo small scrap
Dre 4 watcha call that
Pull out my Georgia bows
And those that froze got caught by the po-pos
Headed for the 4 do(door) Bonneville
Flossin off behind the wheel
There's a pill
Took a chill
But I still had to pause
And if I pause
Its because I

Can you smoke it riiight
With a playa like me and you
(oh baby)
Can you smoke it riiight with a playa like me and you